

Infinite Spark

Pavement

Open call for prison architects
Send me all blueprints a.s.a.p.
Stack the wall such that I cannot breathe
Man is bleeding forever
Because of the weather
I hope soon to leave from the east
No more absolutes, no more absolutes
Stick your penitentiary clothes inside the vent and run along
Amateur seasalt gatherers colonised
Good enough for conrad hilton
Not good enough for my eyes
I trust you will tell me
If I am making a fool of myself
Man is bleeding forever
Breeding forever
They come out blister the sea